

My System 97

Chapter 97: Does Great Zhou Really Have Such a Genius!?

Cheng Zhihai smiled for a while before he began introducing Cheng Guang.

“Guanger, this is Deng Kexiang, the Supreme Elder of the Tianji Sect, one of the only two people in our Great Zhou who have cultivated to the Heavenly Human Realm in Martial Cultivation.”

“This time your grandfather doesn’t know what price he paid to have Elder Deng come to teach you Martial Arts. You must study well.”

Cheng Zhihai finished speaking with a smile.

The Deng Kexiang he spoke of, also known as Old Deng, suddenly let out a laugh, casually waved his hand, and said:

“It’s all just a false reputation, a false reputation.”

“What Heavenly Human Realm? My Heavenly Human Realm is empty, I just casually cultivated and reached it. It doesn’t have the substance of that which the Duke of the State fought through mountains of corpses and seas of blood to achieve.”

After Deng Kexiang finished speaking, Cheng Zhihai’s smile almost stiffened but his good upbringing prevented him from saying anything. Instead, he turned to introduce Cheng Guang to Deng Kexiang.

“Elder Deng, this is my son here. Our Cheng Family’s Martial Cultivation relies too much on talent and also too much on killings, so my father and I discussed, and we decided to let him walk your path of Martial Cultivation instead.”

“His talent for Martial Cultivation is not high, and the path of killings is too full of danger and accidents. Perhaps, by taking the path of the Elder in Martial Cultivation, he may achieve even more in the future.”

After Cheng Zhihai spoke, Deng Kexiang looked at Cheng Guang, stretched out his withered hand, and almost instantly grabbed Cheng Guang’s arm. Cheng Guang didn’t even have time to react.

By the time he did react, Deng Kexiang was already close at hand.

Then, Cheng Guang felt a warm flow of Qi, like trickling water, flow into his meridians, meticulously examining his body and root bone.

A moment later.

Deng Kexiang suddenly looked surprised, his eyes revealing a sharp light as he felt shocked.

“You say your son isn’t talented in Martial Cultivation?”

“Do you know that if that statement got out, it would infuriate countless Martial Artists in the world?”

As he spoke, Deng Kexiang helplessly looked at Cheng Zhihai, contemplative, as if coming to an enlightenment:

“You feel that, no matter how high his talent in Martial Cultivation is, it’s still not as high as his Spirit Dao, right? Instead of fighting and killing, it would be better for him to properly cultivate the Spirit Dao. In your eyes, I am just an accompaniment, aren’t I?”

After Deng Kexiang finished speaking, Cheng Zhihai also let out a laugh and played it off.

“What are you talking about, Elder Deng?”

Having said that, Cheng Zhihai put his hands behind his back, looked up at the ceiling of the great hall, as if there was something interesting on the beams of the hall’s ceiling, and kept staring nonstop.

Deng Kexiang’s face showed speechlessness as his old visage displayed helplessness. He sighed lightly and slowly began to speak.

“Your family really is something else... There are people who want to learn from this old man’s Martial Arts but can’t, and here you are treating me as an accompaniment...”

As Deng Kexiang spoke, he shook his head slightly, pausing for a moment, his gaze landing on Cheng Guang.

He looked at him with appreciation.

“However, I must say, this young man’s talent for the Spirit Dao is indeed remarkable. He must have started cultivating the Spirit Dao not long ago, and he’s already at the Yin God Realm, and he’s even close to the Yang God Realm.”

Upon hearing Deng Kexiang’s words, Cheng Zhihai was also shocked.

In fact, if Deng Kexiang hadn’t said anything, he wouldn’t have known that Cheng Guang’s cultivation in the Spirit Dao had already broken through to the Yang God Realm.

After all, the Spirit Dao is not like Martial Cultivation.

Whether one is strong in Martial Cultivation can be seen from appearance as well as the aura of Qi and Blood, you can tell a thing or two.

Sometimes just judging from the aura, one can deduce what rank the other person is at.

But the Spirit Dao is different.

The Spirit Dao cultivates the Primordial Spirit.

This kind of entity, normally invisible, must be probed with Qi entering the meridians.

Cheng Zhihai walked in front of Cheng Guang, placing one hand on Cheng Guang's shoulder, carefully channeling his Qi into Cheng Guang's body. After making a round inside, he withdrew his Qi.

His face showed a hint of joy.

"It really is."

"Guanger, when did you break through to the Yang God Realm?"

Cheng Guang, having his body probed by the two esteemed figures' Qi, felt quite stiff.

Hearing Cheng Zhihai's question, he replied with a smile, "Just these past few days."

When Cheng Zhihai heard Cheng Guang's response, even with his calm demeanor, he could not help but inhale sharply.

Deng Kexiang might not know when Cheng Guang started his cultivation, but he did.

From when he gave Cheng Guang the Sect's cultivation method for the Spirit Dao, it has been no more than two weeks at most.

In just these two weeks' time...

He had already cultivated to the Yin God Realm and was even on the verge of breaking through to the Yang God Realm.

This was just too fast.

Cheng Zhihai blinked his eyes, looking at Cheng Guang, the more he looked, the more comforted he felt, the more delighted he became.

What can be more heartening than watching one's own child achieve greater success?

Seeing Cheng Zhihai's joy, Deng Kexiang couldn't help but shake his head with a chuckle, sizing up Cheng Guang before he said:

“Although I have agreed to teach you Martial Arts on behalf of the Duke, your mentor, I can only do so for three days. Whether you can learn in three days is not my responsibility.”

“Whether you learn something or not, I will leave when the time comes.”

Upon hearing this, Cheng Guang bowed respectfully in agreement.

Afterward, without much further conversation, Deng Kexiang immediately planned to start cultivation with Cheng Guang in a courtyard nearby.

The three days’ time seemed to start from today.

Deng Kexiang appeared to want to return to the Tianji Sect soon.

At this moment, Cheng Zhihai stopped Deng Kexiang, “Elder Deng, please wait a moment, I have a few words to say to Guanger.”